

# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. IX. No. 240

Gettysburg, Pa. Thursday, August 3, 1911

Price Two Cents

READ

Oxford Reduction Sale  
ADVERTISEMENT  
On Last Page

ECKERT'S STORE  
"ON THE SQUARE"

## LOST MONEY AND HAD HARD LUCK

Automobile Party Lost Purse Containing Large Sum, Got Caught in Several Feet of Water and Had Other Misfortunes.

A chapter of hard luck experiences befell G. M. Houston and family, of Jacksonville, Florida, who passed through Gettysburg by automobile on Wednesday, the loss of a purse containing \$178.00 being among their misfortunes. Mr. Houston returned to Gettysburg immediately after the loss was discovered and got caught in the heavy rain storm which complicated matters seriously, he and his family narrowly escaping when they were caught in a freshet.

Mr. Houston is on his way from Jacksonville and on Wednesday was coming to Gettysburg from Waynesboro, intending to go on from here to York. Everything went well until the toll gate near Abbottstown was reached when Mr. Houston reached for his purse and found that it was gone. The last he had used it was at the toll gate a short distance this side of Waynesboro and as no one had been out of the machine it must have dropped out some place on the way.

As soon as the loss was discovered Mr. Houston turned his car back towards Gettysburg in the hope of picking up the lost purse and contents. The heavy rainstorm caught him on the way and when he reached the ice pond on the York side a short distance east of town he got caught in water several feet deep. The water from the pond and the hill had drained into the road and the pipes under the Western Maryland tracks were not sufficiently large to carry it off with the result that it dammed back.

Mr. Houston had seen the water but had gone through a number of similar places on the way and did not realize that it would be so deep. The machine was quickly flooded causing no little alarm and the women in the party took refuge by standing on the seats. Later George Shealer, hearing from the evening train crew, of their plight, drove down and brought them to Hotel Gettysburg. The machine was pulled out about a half hour later by the car of J. R. Tyson of Norristown who managed to get around the deepest part of the water and, with a rope secured at Spangler and Oyer's, he towed the Houston machine into town.

These unfortunate events had Mr. Houston and family pretty well disgusted with their day's trip but to add to their troubles they found that their handsome bear ball dog had been bitten on the foot by an insect. The wound which became very much swollen was bandaged and an hour or so later the dog was discovered to be completing a meal of the protecting cloths.

Mr. Houston this morning placed an advertisement in the Times offering a \$50.00 reward for the return of the purse and money to this office and then left for New York.

### HOME FROM MOUNTAINOUS TRIP

Dr. E. D. Hudson and Harvey Ziegler have returned from their ten day trip in Dr. Hudson's automobile, having run over twenty three mountains between Gettysburg and Columbus, Ohio, with very little trouble, considering bad roads. The daily average run was one hundred and fifty miles. They saw lots of country and some very fine views going over the many mountains.

### HIKERS HERE

George Hufnall, John Hufnall and George Foss, all of Morton, Delaware County, arrived in Gettysburg from York on Wednesday evening after having hiked here the entire distance from Philadelphia. They will return by way of Harrisburg. The trip here occupied just one hour less than four days.

### CAMP NEWS

Kamp Kill Kare will hold their corn bake this evening if the weather is favorable. Wednesday evening's rain raised the creek at Table Rock to within six feet of their tents.

### ARM CUT

H. L. Walter, a Fairfield butcher, is nursing a very sore arm as the result of having it cut with a butcher knife.

FIFTY DOLLARS reward for the return of purse containing \$178.00 lost on Wednesday on road between Waynesboro and Gettysburg or between Gettysburg and Abbottstown. Return to Times office.

FOR RENT: two houses on York street with modern improvements. Six rooms and bath. New kitchen ranges. Apply Times office.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

FOR SALE: first class millinery shop. Inquire at Times office.

## HEAVY RAIN AND ELECTRIC STORM

Barn Burned Near Abbottstown. Two and Two-Third Inches of Rain Fell in Storm Lasting Several Hours.

The heaviest rain in many months passed over Gettysburg and Adams County on Wednesday afternoon, centering over this town where 2.67 inches of water fell in a few hours.

Little damage from the rain is reported throughout the county other than a number of washouts. A severe electrical storm accompanied the rain and the barn on the Charles Klunk farm between East Berlin and Abbottstown, a mile north of the latter place, was struck and entirely destroyed together with all the crops and all the farming implements except the binder. The stock was saved. The farm is tenanted by Eli Althand who had the contents insured. It is not known whether or not the barn was insured. The house and other buildings were saved with difficulty.

Lightning struck the chimney on the house of J. E. Plank, on route 3 Gettysburg. The roof was starting to burn rapidly when Mr. Plank extinguished the blaze with several buckets of water. Several rafters were broken by the lightning.

Telephone lines in some parts of the county were put out of commission. Camping parties had uncomfortable times for some hours during and after the storm for the creeks rose rapidly, many of them getting over their banks in a short time. No damage was reported in town other than the flooding of a number of cellars.

The rain could scarcely have come at a more opportune time for the farmers who have been reporting for some days that it was severely needed, that wells were going dry and crops burning up.

In town lawns were much refreshed and gardens given a new start.

### BENDERSVILLE

Bendersville, Aug. 3—Mrs. David Mumma, of Baltimore, and Mrs. June Tipton, of Gettysburg, recently visited Miss Susan Mumma.

Miss Ruth Pensyl, of Harrisburg, is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Harvey Hoffman.

Misses Mabel Detter and Nora Hartman spent the week-end with friends at Brattonsville, Heidlersburg and Stone Jug.

Mr. Harry Eldon spent several days last week with relatives in York Springs and vicinity.

Miss Maime Biddle, of Gettysburg, is the guest of the Misses Routsong.

Mrs. Henry Crist and two children, Mrs. John Bretz and Leraw Crist, of Harrisburg, spent some time last week with Mr. and Mrs. Amalong Harmon.

Miss Sarah Miller, of Beechersville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Thomas.

Miss Ethel Wright, of Curwenville, is spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Grove.

Mrs. Gertrude Ewing and two children, of McVeystown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoover.

Rev. B. S. Busey is attending Penn Grove Camp this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lerew, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. House, Edward Bream, Mrs. William Yeatts, Mrs. Alice Yeatts and Mrs. Jennie Cook went to Tolchester Beach on Saturday's excursion.

Hiram Pensyl and Miss Blanche Snook, of Harrisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hoffman over Sunday.

The Misses Shaffer, of New Cumberland, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Test on Railroad street.

There will be a base ball game between the Bendersville Juniors and Biglerville Juniors, Friday, Aug. 4th at 2 p.m., on the Bendersville Athletic Field.

### CAMP REST

Camp Rest was established near East Berlin today by the following young men from Gettysburg: Allen Dubbs, Earl Culp, Eugene Topper, Worth Kissinger, John Staybaugh, Alex Buebler, Charles Myers, Frank Redding, Simon Redding and Arthur Shields.

Dr. W. H. Dinkle, the optician, will be at Penrose Myers' store Saturday, August 5, and Tuesday, August 8. Examination free.

A lot of good heat pipes and registers for sale very cheap. Apply at Times office.

LOST: an ice-wool shawl between Max Cease's, Orrtanna, and Cashtown. Finder please return same to Mrs. M. L. Plank, Gettysburg.

FOR SALE: first class millinery shop. Inquire at Times office.

## HEAVY MONTH FOR PERSONAL NOTES TOWN SPRINKLER AND BRIEF ITEMS

Expenses Incurred by Civic Club Twenty Five Dollars in Excess of Amount Collected. Only Four Rainy Days.

The Civic Club sprinkler put in one of its busiest months during July and as a result 384.300 gallons of water were placed on the streets of town. There were only four days during the entire month that the sprinkler was not on duty.

The collections did not meet the expenditure necessary to fighting the dust nuisance and the collections for sprinkling were \$35.00 less than the actual expense which the Civic Club had to incur.

Other efforts to fight dust have also been successful. The Solvay placed on Springs avenue has made things very pleasant for the residents of that part of town and as it was also tried by William H. Johns at his home on Steinwehr avenue. This morning the material was placed on Chambersburg street at the Eckert Store.

### LADIES' DAY

Good Samaritan Fishing Club, in camp at the junction of Rock and Marsh creeks, was treated to the unusual during the annual entertainment of the ladies, Wednesday. A row boat containing an attractive unmarried visitor and one of the regular campers was capsized about a hundred yards from the mouth of Marsh Creek.

The young lady having neglected to bring a change of costume was compelled to adopt male attire for the remainder of the day. At this point it was suggested the nearest thing to ladies' wear was the "somewhat bare skirt" trousers of candidate for County Treasurer, J. Harry Holtzworth. These and other garments immensely relieved the situation. The accident had no serious results.

Among the visitors were, William Armor's family, Mrs. John Hamilton, Mrs. Bertha Beiter, Miss Mildred Beiter, George, William, Helen and Margaret Kendlehardt, Miss Carrie Miller, Miss Caroline Blocher, Miss Lillian Long, Miss Jeanne Sieber, Mrs. William D. Holtzworth, Mrs. Allen Holtzworth, Mrs. Harry Holtzworth and daughter, Wilda, Mrs. S. S. Neely, Miss Martha and Sarah Neely, Mrs. Tyson Tipton, and daughter, Bileen, Wm. Timmins Mrs. J. M. Caldwell, Miss Grace and Wilbur Stover, of Washington. Mrs. Duttera, Mrs. Gettier, Mrs. Hickey, Tharan and Paul Hickey, Mrs. J. A. Eline and nieces, of Littlestown. Mrs. Jacob Einer and daughter, Daniel Skelly.

The rain of Wednesday evening causing Rock Creek to rise about three feet but the camp was in no danger of being flooded for the creek had been exceptionally low for some time.

Miss Hattie Ziegler, of York street, is spending a week with friends in Middleport, Md.

Miss Eddie Miller was a New Oxford visitor today.

Mrs. Rufus H. Bushman has returned home from a visit in York and Hanover.

John Blucher and family, and Miss Laura Blocher have returned home from a week's trip to Atlantic City.

Miss Julia Sneedert, of Chambersburg, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gilbert on Springs avenue.

Miss Mary Grove has returned home from Wicomico accompanied by her friend, Miss Violet Prout.

Mrs. Rufus H. Bushman has returned home from a visit in York and Hanover.

She was accompanied by Mrs. Eugene Welsh and two children, of York.

Miss Belle Bream, of Springs avenue, left this morning to join a "house party" at Pen Mar for the remainder of the summer.

Walter R. Berger, of West Middle street, operator at the Western Union, is off on a vacation to Cumberland, Baltimore and other points.

Forty two tickets were sold at this place for the Presbyterian reunion at Pen Mar.

Miss Alice Williams, of West Middle street, is spending several days at Pen Mar.

Miss Esther Lighter, of Steelton, is visiting Miss Blanche Weaver on Stevens street.

John Kaufman, of Fayetteville R. D. spent Monday at this place.

On last Monday morning James Watson looped a large rattlesnake near Mt. Hope school house. The rattle had eight rattles and a button.

Mrs. Mary Sites, Mrs. Jennie Daywalt and son, Daniel, Mrs. Harry Lightner and children, Luther and Ethel, all of this place, spent Friday with friends and relatives at Fairfield Station.

Mrs. Zella Currens visited with her son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Felix, of Cashtown, on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Josephine Mackley spent the day at Virginia Mills.

Rev. B. F. Lightner and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Thursday and Friday with his brother, O. B. Lightner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Miss Grace Plank is visiting friends near Hanover.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

Miss Weigant and Joseph Herring spent Sunday evening with Jacob Eicker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swartz, of York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weishaar and family.

# The Gettysburg Times

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.  
Times and News Publishing Company.

W. LaVere Hafer,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

Philip R. Birkle,  
President

Philip R. Birkle, Editor.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Single copies to non-subscribers 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are said, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN  
ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES  
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

## TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates and all parties.

## Prices Reduced

on Oxfords and Straw Hats, not only  
on a few, but on the whole stock of

LOW Shoes and Straw Hats.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

THERE WILL BE A  
DANCE  
AT VIRGINIA MILLS  
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th.  
John A. Menchey.

Public Sale Of  
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE  
ON SATURDAY, the 19th, day of  
AUGUST, 1911, the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Andrew J. Bittinger, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises the following real estate, to wit:

The Home Farm, situated in Menallen Township, Adams County, Pa., on the road leading from the Shippensburg Road to Chambersburg Pike, four miles from Arendtsville, and two miles from Brysonia, adjoining lands of W. A. Martin, Peter Musser, James Cole, Heirs of Francis Cole, Edw. G. Bittinger, George Beamer, Ernest Bittinger, and others, containing about 250 Acres more or less, and improved with a two story log-weatherboarded Dwelling House, New Bank Barn, and all other necessary Out-Buildings. Several good Springs and a Well of never-failing Water at buildings. Also running water on farm.

SEVENTY-FIVE ACRES OF THIS TRACT IS CLEARED LAND well fenced and in a good state of cultivation; and the balance is White Pine and Hemlock timber land. This property is nicely located and in good state of repair. Specially adapted for fruit-raising, and located in the famous apple belt of Adams County. This is a most desirable property and is convenient to markets, school and etc. Persons desiring to view the premises can call on the undersigned.

SALE to begin at 1 o'clock p.m. when terms will be made known by:

EDW. G. BITTINGER,  
OSIA O. BITTINGER.

Executors of A. J. BITTINGER, deceased.

R. TAYLOR Auct.

## PUBLIC SALE

of Valuable Real Estate

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1911

The undersigned Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriet Bushey, deceased, will sell the following described real estate:-

Tract No. 1. A farm in Franklin township, Adams County, Pa., situated on the road leading from Orrtanna to Cashton, about one-quarter mile from the former place, containing 86 acres, more or less. The soil is limestone and other soils suited to general farming and fruit growing. The farm is well watered, with a never failing spring at the house, water in every field except one and a running stream. It is convenient to church, school and mill. It is improved with a large house, part brick and part weatherboarded, a barn, wagon shed, hog pen, corn crib and other necessary buildings, all in first-class condition. There are about fifty bearing apple trees, two lime quarries and about 7 acres in bottom land.

The fact that the earl holds political appointment as master of the horse in the king's household creates for him a strong moral obligation to heed the call of the government whip.

Tract No. 2. A tract of Mountain Timberland situated in Franklin township, adjoining lands of John M. Linn, Charles Deardorff and others and lying along the road from Orrtanna to Mt. Carmel church, containing about 10 acres. The timber is largely pine and chestnut in good growth.

One who wishes to view the premises can call on the undersigned, residing on tract No. 1.

Sale to be held at 1 o'clock p.m., when terms will be made known by:

CHAS. O. BUSHEY,

Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriet Bushey.

## ARDENITES FREED FROM STONE PILE

Sinclair and Friends Served 18 Hours in Jail.

## TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

Novelist Says They "Broke Big Stones Into Little Ones and Carted Them In Wheelbarrows."

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 3.—The most interesting experience of my life, is the way Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle" and other things, described his eighteen-hour imprisonment in the county workhouse at Greenbank when he was released in company with nine other Ardenites.

The ten erstwhile prisoners shook hands cordially with the warden, apologized for all the trouble that they had caused and filed slowly up the steps to liberty.

Besides Sinclair the prisoners were: Joseph Garrold, an instructor in the Northeast Manual Training school of Philadelphia; Fren Steinlein, Harold and Hamilton Ware, Don Stephens, Frederick Windle, Berkley Toby, Chester Lightbrown and Alexander Dublin.

"Jail could not hold us, you see," smiled Sinclair as he led the "jail birds" to the outer world again. "I would not have missed the experience for money."

Sinclair declared that his social theories had undergone no change whatever from his recent experiences; in fact, he said, his beliefs were strengthened.

### Going to Write It Up.

"I'm going to write it up," Mr. Sinclair declared; "I will make a splendid magazine article. I never knew what a different proposition it is to be outside of a jail looking in instead of vice versa. Of course, they were very kind to us. They cuddled us, in fact, but I got a glimpse of what the true prison regime is, and I shan't soon forget."

Judging from Mr. Sinclair's account of his imprisonment, he can hardly be said to have enjoyed his stay at Greenbank with the whole-souled enthusiasm demonstrated by George Brown, the Adren anarchist, who broke stones industriously in the institution for five days last week, and who, in retaliation, caused the arrest of Sinclair and his friends. You see, Brown was arrested at the instance of the Ardenites for using uncouth language in a speech about race suicide and such things at a meeting of the Ardenites. Brown got five days in the workhouse. When he got out he caused the arrest of Sinclair and the others for playing tennis and base ball on the Sabbath day, thus violating the old blue laws.

Professor Joseph Garrold, an instructor at the Northeast Manual Training school, Philadelphia, carried away with him the plug of tobacco which is allotted to the prisoners daily and declared that he was going to the Simon administration.

### ENTOMBED MINER SAVED

Falls Weepingly Into Arms of Rescuers While Thousands Cheer.

Joplin, Mo., Aug. 3.—Joseph Clary, imprisoned by a cave-in in the White Oak mine since Sunday morning, was reached by rescuers.

### Sinclair Tells About It.

"Tell us what you did, Sinclair," asked everybody at once.

"Well, we broke big stones up into little ones and carted them in wheelbarrows," began the novelist.

"And you wore stripes?" asked a horrified conservative.

"No, blue jeans gray coats," explained Sinclair; "comfortable though not artistic costume. When we went in the warden told us that the silent system was the one on which the prison was run.

"Of course, we were given a bath and our clothes taken from us. Then after eating breakfast with the other prisoners in the common dining room we went out to the stone piles. No it did not blister my hands," he added, "for I am used to tennis and base ball."

All of the prisoners talked at once concerning their experience, and the majority of them appeared to be under twenty. Sinclair himself, smooth-faced, tanned and hale, looked to be only a boy.

Sinclair has declared his intention to cause the arrest of all who engage in golf, tennis, etc., next Sunday, in any part of the state, specifying particularly the Wilmington Country club, where some of the state officers are said to play on Sunday. He says the object is to show the absurdity of the law, as he holds that it is no offense to engage in harmless games on Sunday.

### GRANARD WAITS TO VOTE

Earl Remains in England, While the Countess Sails For America.

London, Aug. 3.—Although he had engaged passage to New York for himself and his wife on board the steamer Lusitania, the Earl of Granard was compelled to stay here to help pass the veto bill through the house of lords.

The countess, who was Miss Beatrice Mills, sailed alone.

The fact that the earl holds political appointment as master of the horse in the king's household creates for him a strong moral obligation to heed the call of the government whip.

Tract No. 2. A tract of Mountain Timberland situated in Franklin township, adjoining lands of John M. Linn, Charles Deardorff and others and lying along the road from Orrtanna to Mt. Carmel church, containing about 10 acres. The timber is largely pine and chestnut in good growth.

One who wishes to view the premises can call on the undersigned, residing on tract No. 1.

Sale to be held at 1 o'clock p.m., when terms will be made known by:

CHAS. O. BUSHEY,

Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriet Bushey.

## SEES GREAT DANGER IN "COLLAR ROT"

Will Cause More Damage to  
Fruit Than Any Pest.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 3.—Dr. H. A. Surface, the state's authority on insects that eat and otherwise destroy fruits, says that Pennsylvania is now threatened with something infinitely worse than the wooly aphid, the tunnel or railroad maggot and various other pests because of the appearance of the disease known as the "collar rot."

From reports which he has received this disease has been reported from northern and eastern counties, where it has attacked apple trees and bids fair to spread.

"The 'collar rot' is an insidious menace to the fruit trees, especially to the apple trees as is the 'blight' to the chestnut groves," remarked Dr. Surface in speaking of the reports about the pest. Continuing, he said:

"It starts from bacteria, which are borne about by bees and other insects, but spreads rapidly and literally ruins the trees. Its special prey appears to be the apple and pear trees, and if it gets a hold it will cause a heavy loss, especially as commercial orchard work is coming into much favor about the state and large sums of money are being invested in it."

"The 'collar rot' gets its name because it appears just where the limbs branch off and if not checked in a short time spoils the tree. The best thing to do for it is to cut out the infected part and treat it with some antiseptic."

### GRANARD WAITS TO VOTE

Earl Remains in England, While the Countess Sails For America.

London, Aug. 3.—Although he had engaged passage to New York for himself and his wife on board the steamer Lusitania, the Earl of Granard was compelled to stay here to help pass the veto bill through the house of lords.

The countess, who was Miss Beatrice Mills, sailed alone.

The fact that the earl holds political appointment as master of the horse in the king's household creates for him a strong moral obligation to heed the call of the government whip.

Tract No. 2. A tract of Mountain Timberland situated in Franklin township, adjoining lands of John M. Linn, Charles Deardorff and others and lying along the road from Orrtanna to Mt. Carmel church, containing about 10 acres. The timber is largely pine and chestnut in good growth.

One who wishes to view the premises can call on the undersigned, residing on tract No. 1.

Sale to be held at 1 o'clock p.m., when terms will be made known by:

CHAS. O. BUSHEY,

Attorney-in-fact for the heirs of Mary Harriet Bushey.

Owing to the fact that the roots of alfalfa plants penetrate the soil to a great depth it is more than likely that in time they would clog any system of drain tile that might be laid with in six or eight feet of the surface. Better is it to sow alfalfa on that land that is naturally well drained.

THERE will be a festival held at Unionburg for the benefit of the Union Church, Saturday evening, August 12th.

ORDERS taken for crab meat and soft shell crabs at Raymond's Restaurant.

Philip R. Birkle, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.

Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.

Single copies to non-subscribers 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are said, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN  
ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES  
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates and all parties.

Philip R. Birkle, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.

Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.

Single copies to non-subscribers 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are said, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN  
ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES  
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.</

# THE SKY PIRATE

By GARRETT P. SERVISS  
Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Company

## CHAPTER XIII.

RUNNING THE PIRATE DOWN.  
**M**ISS GRAYMAN'S mad attempt at escape, unfortunate though it turned out, was probably, after all, the means of her salvation. It had the effect of keeping Payton at his lodge. But for the necessity which he felt of watching her personally we might not have succeeded in getting the two communications from the same point, and that the very point that we wished to hit upon.

Payton never spoke to Miss Grayman again while she remained at the lodge. Perhaps he was ashamed to face her. He well might have been. Perhaps he had some other reason. But, at any rate, from that moment she was kept close prisoner, and all that Payton said to Mr. Grantham about her continued cheerfulness and about their trout fishing was a base falsehood, invented to prey upon the billionaire's mind.

And now to the story of our search and the startling events that came out of it.

After leaving the little town I ordered full speed ahead, and we trailed away in a long line in this order—the Eagle, the Skylark, the Osprey, the Crow and the Bobolink. It was a beautiful squadron. I can tell you, and how proud I felt to be in command of it! We were nearly a mile high, and in a short time we passed over Lake Ontario, where sunlit and wind wracked surface looked like frosted silver from that height. Away to the west we saw Toronto.

Afterward we passed Ottawa, but I kept a good offing, not caring to run the risk of being seen by spies. After that we soon had beneath us great forests, scattered clearings and ranges of hills. I dropped down near the earth now, the danger of detection becoming less.

"It is fortunate," I said to Mr. Grayman and Secretary Grantham, who most of the time stood beside me on the deck, "that Payton did not select a hiding place somewhere in the western part of the Dominion, for then the lines to New York and Buffalo might have nearly coincided, and it would have been very difficult to calculate their point of intersection."

"You have managed it, my boy," said Mr. Grantham, putting his hand with a kindly pat on my shoulder. "You have too much at stake to lose this game. But I'm glad it proved easy for you."

Mr. Grayman meanwhile had fallen into a meditative mood. He was thinking about his daughter and her peril.

"The poor girl!" we heard him mutter. "The poor girl! Heaven protect her!"

"See here, Grayman," said the secretary, "this won't do. Don't go to worrying now when the thing is almost ended. The time for worry is gone. We've got the rascal located. We're going to drop upon him without the slightest warning, and we've got the force needed to overcome him. Your daughter's danger is past, and inside of ten hours at the most she will be in your arms."

Mr. Grayman tried to smile and to look cheerful, but his heart was heavy.

"We must begin to work out the details of our plan," said the secretary, turning to me. "Do you think that you could find him at night? If possible, it might be best to drop upon him in the darkness. We might catch him asleep if we knew the exact spot. Suppose you go over your calculations and see how near you can determine the exact number of miles that we must still run. Then we can regulate our speed accordingly."

I did as Mr. Grantham requested, and, after consulting the excellent charts that we carried, I announced that from Ottawa to the apparent intersection of the lines the distance was very close to 503 miles. We had passed Ottawa an hour before, going at a clip of 120 miles. Mr. Grantham took out his watch.

"Three o'clock," he said. "The days are long and longer the farther we go north. There is an all night twilight in central Labrador, but if we arrive at 10 o'clock it will probably be dark enough for our purpose. I don't believe his lights will be out earlier than that."

"That means a trifle less than fifty-nine miles an hour," I remarked.

"Yes; that, then, should be our speed."

Immediately I signaled the aero stern to reduce their speed to accord with ours and ordered my engineer to drop to fifty-nine miles. Then we entered my cabin to complete our plan of operations and to pass away the time, which seemed very long viewed in prospect.

I had already ordered Ethan Haight to get his bow gun in shape for quick work, for in an emergency I counted more on him than on the other gunner. Besides, I had no thought of showing my heels. The small arms

were also in complete readiness, and every man carried twenty cartridges in his belt besides the ten in the magazine of his rifle. This applied to the other aero as well.

If it came to a fight I didn't believe that Captain Alfonso would stand up to it very long. My chief fear was as to his running away. As I have already intimated, I had great confidence in the Eagle and knew her powers to a nicety, but I was willing to allow that the Chameleon might be able to draw away from her in a race. Consequently I didn't mean that there



covered by the shadows of the tall trees, the tops of many of which rose above us, I was confident that we would not be noticed as long as we did not move.

Now we held a consultation in whispers. Occasionally we caught glimpses of forms moving in the building. They had taken no pains to close the shutters, and we could see three men who passed at irregular intervals before the windows.

"If I knew which was the pirate I would direct you to shoot him down from here," said the secretary, "but we might make a mistake."

Suddenly Ethan Haight, who, in his eagerness, had ventured to leave his gun and approach us, touched me on the arm.

"There's the Chameleon, lieutenant!" he said, pointing.

It was a fact. Faintly visible in the gloom, her form revealed by the light from behind, the famous aero lay on her cradle at the shore of the lake.

Ethan touched me again.

"Say the word, lieutenant, an' I kin send a shell into her that'll put her out o' commission. Then how's he goin' to git away?"

It seemed a good idea, but I felt bound to consult Mr. Grantham.

"It might be the best thing to do," he said, "if you were sure of hitting a vital spot. But in the darkness I'm doubtful of that."

"It's a risky shot, sir," put in Ethan, "but if you'll let me try it I'll bet a Connecticut cigar that the Chameleon'll fly ag'in for awhile."

But Mr. Grantham shook his head.

"A better way," he whispered, "would be to drop silently down across the lake and seize her where she lies."

"But they would see us approach."

"Suppose they do. We could get there ahead of them, and at a signal the other aero would be upon them."

After a little further whispering we finally settled upon this plan against my better judgment and greatly to the disappointment of Ethan Haight, who went off grumbling. As it turned out, Ethan's idea was the best.

In dead silence I got the men all ready for a rush the moment we should reach the side of the Chameleon, and then, rising a little to clear the shafts of light from the windows, we began cautiously to cross the lake. We were about halfway across and had dropped nearer the water and I was congratulating myself on our prospective success when a flash like blue lightning came from the Chameleon, followed by the loud whish of an electric gun, which blended with a sharp splintering report as a shell struck the Eagle.

We were upset by the shock, and the Eagle veered from her course, her nose shooting up in the air, while one of her aeroplanes dipped and swept the water like a broken wing. In an instant another shell came, which also struck us, ripping up a part of the deck and narrowly missing her masts.

We were the surprised party and surprised with a vengeance. Payton, as we afterward learned, always had a crew aboard the Chameleon, and even when they were in their "home port" they did not altogether relax their vigilance.

We must prevent him, at all costs, from getting away in her. If he tries to escape we must disable his aero. But great care must be exercised not to injure his prisoners in case he should succeed in getting them aboard. That is a thing that we must prevent if it be humanly possible. You will get your signal lights ready for instant use, but no light is to be shown by the man dragging two women down the short path from the building to the Chameleon.

"For God's sake," cried the secretary, "do something quick! Payton is running away with his prisoners!"

But we were powerless to interfere, the Eagle hovering and dipping like a wounded bird over the lake and refusing to answer her helm. We could not even return the fire, for neither of our guns could be brought to bear, and if they could have been we might have killed the prisoners as they were carried aboard.

I managed to signal the other aero to close in. I doubt if they noticed the signals, but they endeavored to close just the same. I saw the blue flashes from two or three of their guns as they swept down over the trees to the lake, but the shells exploded in the forest beyond, and a minute later the Chameleon rose like a frightened hawk in short, swift spirals, making straight into the darkening heavens.

The Skylark, which I recognized by her rig, darted after her, and I saw several shots fired, but evidently without effect, and the Chameleon, suddenly changing her ascent to a horizontal course, rushed away with amazing speed, while the Skylark continued to chase her. The other three moved confusedly about, and I shouted to the Osprey to drop down by us.

"Here," I said to Lieutenant Osborn, her commander, "take charge of the Eagle and beach her. I'll take the Osprey with my crew, and you can transfer yours to the Eagle. Quick, now!"

The transfer was effected in less than five minutes, and immediately I rose out of the shadow of the trees, commanding the Crow and the Bobolink to follow me at full speed.

Mr. Grayman and the secretary, of course, accompanied me aboard the Osprey.

"It was a desperate move, but the only thing to be done, as the Eagle had become utterly unmanageable."

When we had attained a considerable elevation we caught sight of the chase far off to the north, the heavens yet retaining a twilight glow.

The Skylark was far in the rear, but keeping nobly at her work and occasionally firing a gun, to which there was no response.

The revenue fliers were all built on the same general plan, so that I ran no risk of confusion or uncertainty for my men in transferring them. I wanted my own crew because I knew every man of them like a book, and particularly I wanted Ethan and the engineer. I should have liked to give Ethan his own gun, but, of course, when every second was precious, no transfer of armament could be thought of.

As soon as the chase was located I ordered top speed and then took Mr. Grayman and the secretary into the cabin for a consultation. They were

greatly cast down by the unfortunate turn that the affair had taken, particularly the billionaire, who fairly groaned:

"He's run off with Helen, and now he'll kill her. Oh, why did we undertake this?"

Mr. Grantham evidently felt that the responsibility rested on him, and he showed no disposition to shirk it. Neither was he altogether discouraged, and he started to inspirit his friend "Gentlemen," I said respectfully, "pardon me for saying that we have no time now for talk of this kind. It is not for that that I invited you into the cabin. Mr. Grantham, you have done me the honor to put me in command. If I am to succeed from this time forth I must be unhampered. I wanted to ask you, Mr. Secretary, if you would be willing to leave me in absolute control. I have hitherto felt that I ought to consult you in critical moments. I do not want to do that in the future. Our only chance is in having a single responsible commander and no divided counsels."

"You are entirely right," exclaimed the secretary. "I believe it's my fault that Payton got off. From this moment you are in absolute control. I'll simply be a spectator."

Mr. Grayman said nothing, and I was greatly gratified.

I went immediately on deck, the others following. I was delighted to perceive that the Chameleon was still visible, though dim in the distance, with the Skylark doggedly churning after her and yet driving from time to time. Close behind us rushed the Crow and the Bobolink. I visited the engineer.

"Jim, do you know the Osprey's motors?" I asked.

"I've been aboard her often," he said, "and I know her whole makeup pretty well."

"What is her best speed?"

"Jack"—the regular engineer of the Osprey—"often told me he had made 130 miles."

"See if you can't work it up to a hundred and forty."

"I don't believe it's possible," replied Jim, "but I'll bust her if you say so."

"I don't say 'burst her,' but I say see what is the very best that's in her."

"Oh, if I only had the Eagle!" he responded.

"No use wishing for what you can't have. Now go at it and make her spin."

The Osprey certainly had never been made to reveal her full powers before. In ten minutes I was surprised at the speed we were making. The sharp, steady swish of the aeroplanes as we cut the air was inspiring to listen to. The wind of our passage struck us in gusts from right and left and made us cling to the supports.

By this time the moon, approaching its last quarter, had well risen and added her silvery glimmer to the twilight glow, enabling us more clearly to make out the chase with our glasses. We were dropping the Crow and the Bobolink, and I signaled them to do better, but evidently they were already doing their best for they had not my engineer, and gradually they fell farther astern. Then I signaled them to go no means lose sight of us, and on we went.

"Lootenant," he exclaimed excitedly, "the Chameleon has dropped!"

"Dropped? What do you mean?"

"She's gone down, sir, like a chunk of lead. I jest had her steady in the glass when she rounded to an fluttered down out of sight."

I jumped from my berth and ran with Ethan to the outlook.

"Where did she go down?" I demanded.

"Just in line o' that hummock."

"This side of it?"

"I reckon so, but it's hard to say."

I had expected some such maneuver during the night, but I was not prepared for it now. The first thought that came to me was that Payton must have another hiding place here and that he had dropped into it.

"We'll hold the course for that point," I said, "and not slacken speed."

Glancing astern, I saw the Skylark and ran up a signal for her to hasten. I calculated that the "hummock" was twenty miles off. We should be there in about eight minutes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



"WHERE DID SHE GO DOWN?" I DEMANDED.

is to keep him in sight. If we can run him out of power we've got him."

I should say that the electric storage batteries now in universal use had at that time only recently been perfected. But they were carried by all crack aeroes. An aero of the size of the Chameleon or the Osprey could, on account of the marvelous lightness and compactness of their batteries, carry enough for a run of 6,000 or 8,000 miles or even double those distances if going at a very moderate speed. But as soon as the pace was forced the consumption of power was enormously increased.

But Payton was not such a fool as I had hastily assumed. He knew what he was about and how to turn when he wanted to. In the course of the morning, while Mr. Grayman, the secretary and I were taking a much-needed nap, Ethan Haight, to whom I had intrusted the delicate duty of keeping sight of the Chameleon while I slept, awoke me in my berth.

"Lootenant," he exclaimed excitedly, "the Chameleon has dropped!"

"Dropped? What do you mean?"

"She's gone down, sir, like a chunk of lead. I jest had her steady in the glass when she rounded to an fluttered down out of sight."

I jumped from my berth and ran with Ethan to the outlook.

"Where did she go down?" I demanded.

"Just in line o' that hummock."

"This side of it?"

"I reckon so, but it's hard to say."

I had expected some such maneuver during the night, but I was not prepared for it now. The first thought that came to me was that Payton must have another hiding place here and that he had dropped into it.

"We'll hold the course for that point," I said, "and not slacken speed."

Glancing astern, I saw the Skylark and ran up a signal for her to hasten. I calculated that the "hummock" was twenty miles off. We should be there in about eight minutes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**GENERAL MARKETS**

CAPITAL \$100,000 - SURPLUS \$150,000

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF GETTYSBURG.**

This Bank Pays

**3 1-2 Per Cent Per Annum**  
on all moneys deposited on certificate for a period of six months.

This Rate of Interest applies

to all outstanding certificates from November 1, 1910.

**S. M. Bushman,**  
President.

**J. Elmer Musselman,**  
Cashier.

Franklin Grange No. 1419 of Cashtown

Will hold its annual

**PICNIC**

## Mid-Summer OXFORD Reduction Sale

This sale includes every pair of Oxfords in the Store, Mens, Women's & Childrens.

### Men's Oxfords

About 50 pairs of broken lots and sizes among which are \$3.50 and \$4.00 Patents at \$2.98, and \$3.00 and \$3.50 Patents at \$1.98. A lot of \$4.00 Tan Walkover Pumps at \$2.85, and a few pairs Dull Calf. The regular lots which we will probably re-size for next year are all to be sold at 10 per cent. and 20 per cent. reduction, depending on sizes and number of pairs remaining.

### Ladies' Oxfords

About 100 pairs greatly reduced. Among this lot \$3.00 Patents instep-strap at \$2.30. \$2.50 Patent Ankle tie at \$1.95. Assorted lot \$3.00 and \$3.50 Tans at \$2.48, and a Dark Tan Vici ankle tie that sold \$2.25 for \$1.58.

A lot of  $\frac{1}{2}$  heel VELVET ties for growing girls that sold at \$2.50 for \$1.85.

An assorted lot including PATENTS, TANS and DULLS, small sizes and narrow widths at .98 and \$1.48.

All kinds not included in these LOTS at 10 and 20 per cent reduction.

The BOYS' OXFORDS at 1-5 off.

The CHILDREN'S OXFORDS all reduced, too, as advertised last week.

The price at which these goods are sold demands CASH. If you want credit on them we will charge them at original price.

### Eckert's Store, "On the Square"

## 30 DAYS GREAT SALE OF.

### Buggies & Harness August 5 - September 5 AT FAIRFIELD, PA.

Extra good values at cost, don't fail to look them over. Our entire stock must go.

Rubber Tire Rockford Buggy, leather trimmed, latest style, auto seat, medium arched axle. Regular price \$110.00 at \$85.00

Steel Tire Emerson Buggy, leather trimmed, piano box, medium arched axle. Regular price \$90.00 now \$75.00. Extra good value.

Steel Tire Rockford Buggy, leather trimmed, drop axle, piano Box. Regular price \$75.00 now \$55.00. A bargain.

Steel Tire Rockford Buggy, cloth trimmed, drop axle, auto back. Regular price \$80.00 now \$60.00.

Steel Tire Extension Two-Horse Surrey. Extra good style. Regular price \$130. now \$100.

Steel Tired Emerson Runabout, high arched axle, cloth trimmed, open back. Regular price \$60.00 now \$45.00.

A fine lot of HARNESS at cost. \$12.75 values at \$10.00 per set. \$20.00 values at \$15.00 per set.

Sale will last for 30 DAYS only. It will be a great saving to you, to give us a call.

**W. S. AMBERSON,**  
FAIRFIELD PENNA.

### Real Estate for Sale

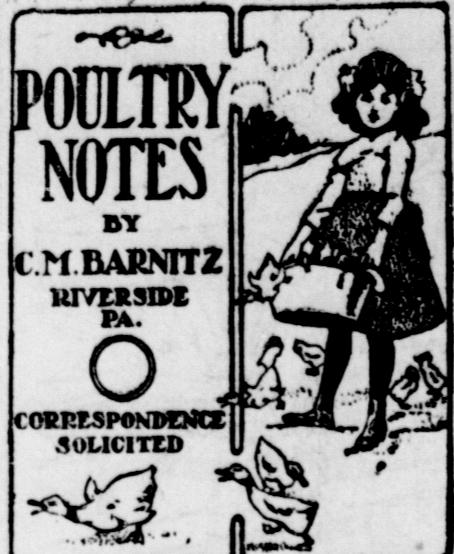
Dwelling houses in town worth from \$800 to \$10,000; also town lots. Farms in all parts of the county worth from \$1000.00 to \$9000.00. Among these two desirable fruit farms.

Visits to the places and consultation free. Titles guaranteed and proper deeds made and money to loan. In some instances very little money down will purchase a farm.

Experience for twenty-five years has enabled me to give dispatch to business and satisfactory service.

Address or call on

**Edward A. Weaver,**  
Real Estate Attorney, Gettysburg, Pa.



These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.

#### TIME TO TIME THAT TONGUE.

Why is it trains must slack up speed  
When they run through a town  
And autos have to slack up, too,  
When constables are round?  
If this is law and law is made  
With justice to all men  
It's time that limit is put on  
The speed of others then.

Now, there's that gossip with her tongue  
That chatters through a town  
And in a half second runs  
A hundred people down.  
And there's that liar that can lie  
Faster than horse can trot.  
I've heard him kill a hundred men  
With just one shot.

Now, I know the latest stop watch  
Can't keep tab upon her tongue,  
And the liar knocks all records  
Just a-layin' with one lung.  
But, say, aren't laws for buzz cars  
Really, simply all bombast  
When they let these tongues joy ride  
around.

And kill us off so fast?

C. M. BARNITZ

#### POINTERS FOR POSTMORTEMS.

There's an old saying, "Money makes the mare go," but boddle's not in it with brains and brains are not all found in books, but practical investigation is really the brain furnisher and brain burnisher. Our pedagogical penitentiaries and diploma dispensaries haven't cornered all the gray matter. The whole world's a free library. There are books in the fields, the woods, everywhere. You need only open the volumes and learn. The animal kingdom is a book. We are studying man, woman and roosters.

Note the victim of our knife. We opened him like the leaves of a book. That black "wart" on his wing joint, his emaciation, were an index to his contents. The interior showed dark congested lungs and cheesy growth



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

#### UNDER THE KNIFE.

that confirmed the tip given by the bumble on the wing that the disease was tuberculosis.

To be a successful poultry physician you must study the exterior and interior of fowls, and the postmortem of a fresh fowl is easy and not so disagreeable. First write down all exterior symptoms, then nail fowl to board, pluck feathers on breast and cut through to bone at junction of neck and breast. Break this bone right before breastbone, cut down along sides, but not too deep, and draw down the breastbone so that the upper organs are exposed, but do not tear away the peritoneum, or lining, of abdomen until you have observed the same. A sprinkle of weak carbolic solution will disinfect and destroy any offensive odor.

By a comparison of outside symptoms with interior conditions you may often secure knowledge that helps you to a cure or preventive to the disease and sure data for future diagnosis.

#### DONTS.

Don't put off till tomorrow what you put off last year to do today. Put off your coat and do it now.

Don't expect to butt right into a fall fair and make a clean sweep if you haven't quality birds to burn these days.

Don't wait to cull out the knock-kneed crookbacks and wrytail runts until after they have gobbled enough grub to raise a respectable flock.

Don't forget in feeding pigeons that you must provide both for parents and squabs, and there must always be plenty to carry to the little ones all day.

Don't sell anything at market that you wouldn't gladly serve to your millionaire mother-in-law who is about to write a will leaving all her spindles to you.

Don't keep that old hen over another season simply because years ago she won a green ribbon. If you can't cut her cackler the preacher will slay her without a single compunction of con-

science.

#### POOR CROPS IN SOUTH.

H. J. Gulden, of Aspers, who has just returned from a business trip to Charlotte, N. C., reports crop conditions in that section to be extremely bad.

HORSE for sale. I offer for sale a fine driving and all round horse. A bright bay, 8 years old, 17 hands high and will weigh between 1100 and 1200 pounds, fearless of trolley or automobile. Calvin Gilbert, Gettysburg, Pa.

## A PICTURE ON GLASS

By ALLAN C. CARLYLE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

The residence of the Count Van Arsdale at Rotterdam, Holland, is a very old one. Indeed, it was standing when the first Dutch settlers bought Manhattan Island for \$24. In recent times David, one of the Van Arsdale family, came to New York to make a home there, but he did not remain long.

There were two reasons for his return to Holland. Firstly, he was in love with a member of another branch of the family, Anneke Van Arsdale, the daughter of the man who held the title and the Van Arsdale manor house. Secondly, there was a tradition that David Van Arsdale was the real count. The title and estates had passed from David's great-grandfather to an ancestor of Anneke's, and it had never been clear how the transaction came about. David believed that Anneke's father knew something about it, but the count would not admit that he did. When David first came courting Anneke her father favored the suit, but a very wealthy suitor having asked for her hand, the count, feeling that money was needed in the family, favored the latter. Anneke would not wed him and would not accept David without her father's consent.

There appearing to be no hope that the count would relent, David determined to go back to America. He neither could nor would deprive the girl he loved of his prospective possessions, and since she must eventually pass to another, he did not wish to be near her. The night before he was to sail he was sitting in the great square hall which was once used by the Dutch for a living room, making his last visit to Anneke preceding his departure. The lovers were very despondent.

"I believe," said David, "that the reason your father first favored our union is that he believes me to be the rightful heir to the title and estates he is now enjoying."

"Why do you think that, David?" asked the girl.

"Because there are those who say that I am. There has always been a mystery connected with the death of my great-grandfather, John Van Arsdale, and the assumption of the title by Henry. It is well known that Henry's mind was subsequently affected, and it is rumored that this came from remorse."

"But father has nothing to do with that."

"No; but if there was fraud in the change of the title and estates from his ancestor to mine I am the real Count Van Arsdale. If I married you the two branches of the family would be united and the fraud, if any, would not matter. That, I believe, is the reason for your father's willingness at first, because there is no other reason. I am poor, and you need a rich husband."

At this moment something singular happened. Winding about the hall to the upper story was a staircase. Midway, where the staircase turned at right angles with the lower and upper parts, was a window. It was of curious construction, the glass being of different thicknesses in different parts. It had been there no one knew how long, and no one knew why an ordinary window or one of stained glass had not been placed there in its stead.

At this time electricity was first converted into and utilized as light. The searchlight had just been invented, and some electricians were experimenting with one of them on the roof of a neighboring building. Suddenly the window mentioned was brilliantly illuminated. David and Anneke looked at it in astonishment. Instead of being ordinary white glass, it was a picture—a picture in black and white—such as we now see hanging in windows that the light may bring out the scene. And the subject, a man in the Dutch costume of the olden time, lay on his back bestridden by another man who had plunged a dagger into his heart. Below were the words: "The Murder of Henry, Count Van Arsdale."

A mystery was explained by a mystery. The window till that moment had been a blank. The invention of the searchlight had revealed what it contained. But who many years before had learned to make a picture on glass? And what light did he use to bring it out? For how could he have made it without seeing it?

One fact of its being there at all might be explained by the fact that the murderer brooded over his crime until he lost his reason and placed it there while a monomaniac.

While the lovers looked the picture disappeared as instantaneously as it had sprung into being. Then Anneke covered her eyes with her hands.

"I am descended from a murderer," she said. "All that father possesses is yours."

David did not sail for America the next day. Workmen came in, took out the glass in the window and replaced it with a stained one. Then came a wedding between David and Anneke, and the count, having no male issue, surrendered his title to his son-in-law and his estates to his daughter. Having done this, he sailed for America, and Holland never saw him again. He buried himself in the wilds of Canada.

David and Anneke still live in the house in Rotterdam where the picture was revealed to them, but where the picture is kept no one knows. Some say it has been destroyed.

JOIN the number who get their dinners regularly at Raymond's Restaurant.

STRAW WANTED: several car-loads of straw wanted at once. Phone or write E. H. Trostle, Biglerville.

WANTED: a woman for general housework. Apply to Mrs. C. S. Reaser, York street.

FOR RENT: five room house on Chambersburg street. Apply Times office.

## BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED

A most enjoyable birthday party was held Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Orndorff, in honor of Mrs. Orndorff's 45th birthday anniversary. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Hofe, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sponseller, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Pitzer, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Little, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Dutter, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Foulk, Mr. and Mrs. William Bair, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shanebrook, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gebhart, Mr. and Mrs. William Sennet, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stover, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGuigan, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Newman, E. F. Straley, Mr. and Mrs. James Straley, Misses Agnes Straley, Lydia Berge, Mary Myers, Alida Straley, Bernice Foulk, Pauline Orndorff, Pauline Little, Emma Bupp, Oma Straley, Minnie Orndorff, Helen McGuigan, Arlene Noel, Beulah Orndorff, Edna Noel, Dorothy Hofe, Anna Foulk, Gertrude Orndorff, Evelyn Stover, Stella Olinger, Beulah Sennet, Genevieve Gebhart, Jeanette Hofe, Clara Hofe, Ruth Shanebrook, Grace Dutter, Edward Sponseller, Jr., John Orndorff, Earl Spangler, Ivan Shanebrook, Claude Orndorff, Marsha Little, Gloyd Noel, Roy Shanebrook, Ambrose Myers, Leo Noel, Arthur McGuigan, Calvin Sennet, Ralph Fox, Ley Orndorf, John Berger, Harry Straley, Walter Morelock, Gregory Gebhart, Howard Orndorff, Paul Straley, Edward Olinger, Jr., Ralph Gebhart, John Hofe, Alvin Dutter, William Day, Melvin Little, Dennis Straley, Jacob Bair, Samuel Straley, Vernon Straley, Glenn Orndorff.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

A very delightful evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wright on Tuesday in honor of their little daughter, Edith. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swisher, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wright, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Martha Bell, Sarah McCullough, Mary Grinder, Margaret Hull, Margaret Beck, Mindelle Grinder, Ruth Sachs, Helen Geiselman, Hilda Tipton, Edith Wright, Annette Miller, Elizabeth Smith, Blanche Hoffman, Virginia Oyer, Edith Sheads, Ruth Stallsmith, Marion Stallsmith, Dorothy Wright, Kenneth Wright, Elizabeth Swisher, William Swisher, Mildred Wright, Ruth Wright.

## FARM FOR SALE

LARGE FARM at private sale, located 24 miles from Gettysburg, along road leading from Gettysburg to Hunterstown and 2 1/2 miles from Hunterstown, containing 162 acres all in a high state of cultivation, 10 acres in timber, all under good fences. Improved with a two-story Brick House 9 rooms and hall. Large Bank Barn with a shed attached 30x75; Large wagon shed, hog pen, spring house, machine shed and all necessary outbuildings. Running water at the barn the year round and pump in the kitchen.

## ORVILLE S. RILEY.

FOR SALE: pair of mule colts; mule fifteen months old. Black horse six years old, good worker and driver. Emory Deardorff, Aspers.

## Big Reductions In SUMMER CLOTHING

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits greatly reduced for the month of August to make room for our incoming Fall and Winter Stock.

Oxfords for Men, Women and Children in Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Tan, all reduced. One hundred pairs of Men's Trousers, were \$1.50 and \$1.25, now 98 cents.

Men's Dress Shirts, 38 cents. Cut prices in all Summer Underwear.

**O. H. LESTZ,** Corner Centre Square and Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.

## STOP LOOK LISTEN

The Success of the First Annual Gettysburg CHAUTAUQUA is now assured.

The town needs the advertising that only a CHAUTAUQUA can give, something more than the battlefield is necessary to hold the visitor to Gettysburg, the CHAUTAUQUA will do it. Boost the CHAUTAUQUA.

The Gettysburg Chautauqua Assembly.

## SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK

### LISK GALVANIZED PAIL

HEAVY AND STRONG

REGULAR 45C PAIL PRICE THIS WEEK  
ONLY 25C.

GETTYSBURG DEPARTMENT STORE

## BASE BALL

Gettysburg Y. M. C. A.  
plays Arendtsville

At Arendtsville, August 5th, 1911, at 2 p.m.